



THE OLD SLAVERY—1860.



THE NEW SLAVERY—1903.

## OBITUARY.

Mrs. Emma Carroll, the wife of Mr. Patrick Carroll, of Washington street N. W., died on the 23d inst., and was buried from her home on Thursday, the 25th inst. Her funeral was numerously attended by relatives, friends and representatives of the many societies of which she was a member. The arrangements for the funeral and the unusually beautiful appearance of the remains reflect great credit upon the undertaker, Mr. D. L. Stewart. Mrs. Carroll was much loved and respected.

Mr. George T. Downing, of Newport, R. I., whose death is announced to have occurred on the 21st instant, was very well known in Washington, where for quite a period he had charge of the restaurant of the House of Representatives. His home here is remembered by the older of our citizens to have been the center of a refined and generous hospitality. Mr. Downing had been in ill health for some time prior to his death.

Mrs. Dr. Isbell, matron of Mercy Hospital, of Nashville, Tenn., spent a few days in this city this week, the guest of Dr. Price and other friends. She will visit Philadelphia and other hospitals before returning to her home.

## KENILWORTH, D. C., NEWS.

Mr. and Mrs. A. Hayson entertained at dinner Tuesday evening in honor of Miss Hattie Taylor, the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Taylor, of West Philadelphia. Those present were Mrs. Mary A. Cook, Mrs. Louis A. Cornish, Miss Fannie Cornish, and Mr. Louis Neill. Miss Taylor will leave next Thursday for Philadelphia, feeling joyous over her reception and the many courtesies extended by her host of friends while in Washington.

Prof. Walter B. Hayson, of the high school, has left the city to spend his vacation in Loudoun county, Va.

## TESTIMONIAL TO MR. J. HENRY LEWIS.

Saturday evening, August 8, 1903, on board Steamer River Queen, committee of One Hundred Citizens and others: 1. Music; 2. Reading of correspondence; 3. Music; 4. Welcome address on part of citizens and committee; 5. Music; 6. Welcome address on part of musical organization; 7. Music; 8. Welcome address on part of "The Press"; 9. Music; 10. Presentation address and response; 11. Music, "Auld Lang Syne."

Don't forget the excursion to Leonardtown, Md., next Thursday, August 6, given by the Interior Department Club. The Jane Moseley will leave her wharf at 8:30 a. m., giving everyone a delightful day and a beautiful sail of about 180 miles.

## Why It Worked.

Rolls—What did you do when you were in danger from the bear?

Bowles—Well, as I had no weapons I tried sitting down and staring at it, and, do you know, the bear didn't offer to touch me.

Rolls—That's strange. How do you account for it?

Bowles—Well, sometimes I think it was because I sat on a limb of a very tall tree.—Chicago American.

## His Doom Was Sealed.

"I couldn't get out of marrying her," Henpeck explained. "When she proposed she said: 'Will you marry me? Have you any objection?' You see, no matter what I said 'yes' or 'no,' she had me."

"Why didn't you just keep silent, then?" inquired his friend.

"That's what I did, and she said: 'Silence gives consent,' and that ended me."—Tit-Bits.

## Lost No Time.

"My wife is not fond of music, I fear," remarked the timid man.

"Won't go to the opera with you?" asked the sympathetic fellow.

"No, not that exactly; but last week when a moving van delivered a piano at the next flat she engaged the man to begin moving us out at once."—Cincinnati Commercial Tribune.

## Measurement.

"It is impossible for a man to measure the influences which a single individual can exert in this world."

"That's right," answered Senator Sorghum; "I've known a man to get as much as a hundred dollars for a vote when it wasn't worth ten."—Washington Star.

## A Perfect Stranger.

Woman—Sor, I've lost me way; me lady said to turn to the right from the square.

Man—But, my good woman, you've turned to the left.

Woman—How should Oi know? Oi'm a stranger out here.—Harvard Lampoon.

## Such a Waste.

Mrs. Bizzy—I am so sorry to hear that your wife has been throwing the crockery at you again, Casey. Where did she hit you?

Casey—Faith, ma-am! That's what Oi do be afther complainin' av. 'Twas a whole set av dishes broke to pieces an' she niver hit me wanst.—Brooklyn Life.

## How to Be Happy.

Returned Traveler—I never saw such a devoted couple as Mr. and Mrs. Lake-side. Met them on the street to-day, and they hadn't eyes or ears for anyone else.

Mr. Statestreet—They were divorced last month, and he is courting her again.—N. Y. Weekly.

## The Good Parent.

"What have you gone to smoking for, at your age?"

"I want to show my boys how easy it is to break off a bad habit."

"Then you are going to quit it?"

"Yes—as soon as I get the habit a little more firmly fixed."—Chicago Tribune.

## Heard Out West.

Bill—He was convicted of horse stealing.

Jill—Was the chain of evidence strong?

"I don't know anything about the chain, but the rope was strong, all right."—Yonkers Statesman.

## Gloomy Prospect, Indeed.

First Automobilist—Well, I see they are making some fuss about the speed we are going at.

Second Automobilist—I know it. Why, the next thing, they will be trying to prevent our killing anyone.—Town Topics.

## HOSPITAL SECRETS.

A Nurse Says: "Pe-ru-na is a Tonic of Efficiency."



MRS. KATE TAYLOR.

Mrs. Kate Taylor, a graduated nurse of prominence, gives her experience with Peruna in an open letter. Her position in society and professional standing combine to give special prominence to her utterances.

CHICAGO, ILL., 427 Monroe St.—"As far as I have observed Peruna is the finest tonic any man or woman can use who is weak from the after-effects of any serious illness."

"I have seen it used in a number of convalescent cases, and have seen several other tonics used, but I found that those who used Peruna had the quickest relief."

"Peruna seems to restore vitality, increase bodily vigor and renew health and strength in a wonderfully short time."—MRS. KATE TAYLOR.

In view of the great multitude of women suffering from some form of female disease and yet unable to find any cure, Dr. Hartman, the renowned specialist on female catarrhal diseases, has announced his willingness to direct the treatment of as many cases as make application to him during the summer months, without charge. Address The Peruna Medicine Co., Columbus, Ohio.

## Futile Effort.

They say they dress to please the men; But we should think, indeed, To judge by when the bills come in, The ladies don't succeed.—Brooklyn Life.

## WHAT'S THE USE?



Visitor—And aren't you going to send your son to college, Mrs. Brisk?

Mrs. B.—No; we've concluded it's useless. You see his hair is so thin that there's no hope of his ever getting on the football team.—Chicago Daily News.